

1913

Letter from Eleanor Blair, Wellesley, Massachusetts,
to Mrs. D.C. Blair, Montour Falls, New York, 1913
October 25

Eleanor Blair

Wellesley College Archives

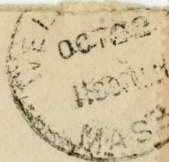
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10/25/13✓



Mrs. D. C. Blair
Montour Falls
N. Y.

Oct. 28⁵ 1913.

9:20 P.M.

Dearest Home-folks.

I have a lot to tell you and can't remember what day I last wrote, so don't know just where to begin. Mildred D. is over across from ^{me at} the table and is writing to her brother Helen & I had a letter writing "bee" this P.M. I wrote quite a long letter to Nita in answer to a fine one I received from her a couple of weeks ago. Please tell Bobby that I have her pictures up in my looking glass even though they do obstruct the view.

First I must tell you about my

English theme. I had my first
conference with Miss Sullivan Wed.
a. m. She is my comp. teacher & also
my faculty advisor. From what I
had heard, there was usually very
little of the original theme left when
she got through with it. Well, she
read through mine, marked a mis-
spelled word or so, pointed out a
couple of clumsy constructions & said,
"That is a good theme, Miss Blair."
I nearly fell off my chair, and the
joke got was that being rushed for
time I had written the last part
right off — hadn't done it in pencil
& then copied it at all.

Got B- in my botany quiz & was
quite well satisfied as most of the
girls only got C. That brilliant

Helen Potter got A- in her. She is taking second year work & expects to teach the stuff - She is a shark at anything she puts her hand to anyway.

Well, I guess I told you I've had a bid to the Sophmore prom. I got a second one tonight from a dandy girl up at Fiske. Had to refuse as I one already.

news item of importance NOTICE -

It has been raining!!! Now isn't that the most peculiar thing? I can't see how it ever happened. I was really beginning to think we were to have a drought - it hadn't rained for three whole days. Yesterday & today it's been making up for lost time though. We'll probably have to have a field-trip in botany tomorrow

rain or shine. We're a cute lot pattering around in the rain & looking at the flowers, trees etc. Haven't bought my rain-coat yet but think I shall try to go down tomorrow evening. I've paid up my rent to Nov. 11. Here are my expenditures since Sept. Oct. 9 - not counting in laundry which comes to \$.54 + \$1.49 + \$.2.62.

Other things:

Oct. 9. carting box & bike -.70

23. rent. 10.00

24. apocrypha. .45

dit. atlas .25

machine oil .10

graphite .05

hair pins .35

clippers .50

botany field note book .15

} second hand

red ink -.05

What shall I do about my laundry? When can I send it? I can get a ~~small~~ small telescope dinges down here for \$1.25 which they sell especially for laundry. It comes within parcel post size so can be sent either that way or by express.

We had a regular party down in the Eliot laundry Sat. P. M. There were six or seven down there - some washing & some pressing. Helen has her things done rough-dry & rins them herself. Her whole laundry this week cost just 15¢. Wish I could do that but have no mornings free & my P. M. have to be spent right here at this desk as a usual thing,

either doing Latin prose or writing
a theme or some other pleasant
occupation:

Hurrah boys! I have a bid to the
Junior play!!! Don't Dot a dear - Dot
to night I mean? You know I was up
at Fiske to dinner with her last
night. yesterday morning we were study-
ing in the library together & she asked
me to go with her. The play doesn't
come off until sometime in December
but she said she wanted to ask me
before anyone else got ahead of her.
Did you know that all of the girls
who work at Eliot & Fiske get their
barnswallow tickets free. That means
75¢ to the good. The first barn
play was given last night & Dot,
Peggy Town, some other Fiske girls & myself

went together. we had to stand at the end of a line about 9 miles long (more or less) but managed to get pretty good seats. After everyone was seated & the lights were turned off for the beginning everyone grabbed her chair & hitched along in it as far forward as possible. That seems to be the proper caper at the barn & it is so funny to see chairs & chairs bobbing along. No one can get up to move her chair - you must just sit still & bob along. They have a certain way of clapping for the acts to begin too. They start 4-2 -- 1, 2, 3. Get the drift of that? Well, we start slowly & keep going faster & faster in that same rhythm until our hands are soar. As to the play itself - it was fine. Really the acting was excellent, and I heard one of the upper classmen say that some of the best acting she had ever seen anywhere, was at the barn. Judy Adams was really the best of all. Helen Kennedy (one of the girls who took me up from the station when I hauled in) was very good, too. She is as pretty as a picture, & between her good looks & her good acting she made quite a hit. She is in the choir.

The choir had its picture taken Thurs. A.M. I know I looked beautiful. Always do in fact, & now since using aunt M's soap I know I'm a regular dream.

This P.M. after dinner I went up in the Eliot parlor where all the girls gather Sun. P.M. Some one plays or sing nice, classical pieces & the rest of us sit around on the floor usually & in a chair if we can get it. The maids

3.
seave tea so as to make it real
social & nice. About 3:00 PM. I came
down home & Mildred, Florence & I
played and sang until Mrs. Moulton
came in & told us we could pop
corn if we wanted to. We wanted
to of course & had the nicest, honest
time out in the kitchen. Later I
went back down to Eliot & wrote
letters. Tonight we had musical
vespers - meant to bring my prog-
ram home & send it to you but
forgot it. Will do better next time.
Helen, Florence & I went together &
then Helen came down here a while.
Wed. night was the night of welcome
for new members when we were all
formally received into the society.
Have I told you that it is a Wellesley

custom for the Freshmen not to believe
anything. The Sophs. tell them. Well, for
all we had heard about how the
Sophs. stuff the F. we got pretty well
taken in ourselves. The Sophs. who wait
on table at Eliot managed to let us
know that at the C. A. meeting each
new member had to give a Bible verse.
Imagine over 400 girls each giving
a verse! It would have been an all
night job. We didn't think of that, but
after the meeting we planned a
revenge. When the Sophs. would ask us
in the A. M. ^{at breakfast} about the meeting we were
each to give some verse about being
But lo and behold when we got over
to Eliot each of us found a place
card placed there very thoughtfully
by Carrie & Irene (two Sophs.) Mine
was "Though I get A in my math
and A+ in my hygiene & learn not

my Bible verse, it profiteth me nothing:
The rest were equally touching. We were mighty
glad we had answers for them. We've had more
fun about our first C. G. meeting. How those
lads do love to try to stuff us. They told
Dorothy Norton that all the girls sat on the
floor at the farm play. Raelind Shelling said
that when she was a Freshman she was told &
believed that Mrs. Durant was buried under
the palms in College Hall Center. And all this
time poor Mrs. Durant is living.

Fri. was a grand day & Carrie & I took a
walk way out to the bunkers gardens. They are
the most weird things. A crazy man who was
very rich had them built. Now of course some
of the passages are caved in but a lot of

them are still safe to walk through. All
along the edges of these dark passages, the
stones are carved into grotesque faces some of
which are painted in such a way as to make a
funny light. There is one big tower you can enter
from below & look up so that it seems just like I
have always thought of the ~~this~~ the prison of
Chilton.

Day after tomorrow I'll get a home letter.
I watch for that rather impatiently.

Lots of love,

Eleanor.

SCHEDULE

NAME

Eleanor Blair

CLASS

17

Monday

Tuesday

Wednesday

Thursday

Friday

Saturday

9.00

No Class

Lat.

Lat

Lat.

9.55

10.50

Math

Eng. Comp

Math.

Math.

Math.

Eng. Comp.

11.45

Eng. Lit.

Eng. Lit.

Eng. Lit

Hygiene

1.30

Botany

Botany

No Class

2.30

"

"

Gym.

"

3.30

"

Gym.

"

"

LOOK BEST WHEN WRITTEN WITH

CARTER'S FOUNTAIN PEN FLU

WRITES A HANDSOME BLUE — TURNS JET BLACK

Supplied in convenient desk bottles and
traveller's outfits.

Carter's Colored Fountain Pen Inks and Double-
Well Photolibrary Paste Jars are also indispensable to
the Wellesley Student.

